

# DELICIAE Poetarum

ANGLICANORUM

IN GRÆCVM

VERSE.

*y. 5. 81*

*Quibus accedunt Elogia Romæ  
& Venetiarum.*

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Authore H. STUBBE A.M. ex ade Christi.

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OXONIÆ,

Excudbat H. HALL, Academicus Typographus,  
impensis EDWARDI FORREST, 1698.





*Reverendo admodum Doctissimoq; viro*

**M<sup>ro</sup> THOMÆ BARLOW,**

**Bibliothecæ BODLEIANÆ Proto-custodi**

**ET**

**Collegii Reginalis in Academ: Oxon:**

**Præsidi dignissimo, Amico & fautori  
suo plurimum colendo,**

*Hæc sue in Gracis Poeseos Analecta*

*D. D. D. L. M. 2.*

**HENRICUS STUBBE.**



HENRY the Second keepeth (with much care)  
 Lord CLIFFORDS daughter, ROSAMOND the faire;  
 And whilst his Sonnes doe Normandie invade,  
 He forc'd to France, with wondrous cost had made  
 A Labyrinth in VWoodstock, where unseene  
 His Love might lodge safe, from his jealous Queens:  
 Yet when he stay'd beyond his time abroad,  
 Her pensive Brest, his Darling to unlead,  
 In this Epistle did her grieve complaine;  
 And his Rescription tells her his againe.

#### HENRY TO ROSAMOND.

**V**hen first the Post arrived at my Tent,  
 And brought the Letter Rosamond had sent  
 Think fro his Lips but what dear Comfort came  
 When in mine Eare he softly breath'd thy Name  
 Sraight I injoynd him, of thy Health to tell,  
 Longing to heare my Rosamond did Well;  
 With new Enquiries then I cut him short,  
 When of the same he gladly would report,  
 That With the earnest Haste, my Tongue oft trips,  
 Catching the Words halfe spoke, out of his Lips:  
 This told, yet more I urge him to reveale,  
 To lose no time, Whilst I unrip'd the Scale.  
 The more I read, still doe I erre the more,  
 As though mistaking somewhat said before:

Missin



the faire;  
ado,  
made  
Latene:

HENRICUS SECUNDUS, Rex *Anglorum*,  
pellicem habuit *Rosamundā*, foeminam singu-  
lari venustate; hanc, cum adversus se filius rebellas-  
set, in *Woodstockiam* inclusit, quoad ipse bello per-  
egre distingeretur: illa verò solitudinem per-  
transa, literas plenas querimoniarum ad Regem  
scripsit, quibus ille sic respondet:  
referente *Mihale Drayton*.

### HENRICUS ROSAMUNDÆ.

nt,  
had sent  
for came  
by Name



Θεὸν Ῥοσάμουνδᾶ, πρὸς αἷς ἀγγελίαις  
Αὐλὴν ἔγνων ἐμὴν, ἐκ δ' ἔρατ' ἀγγελίῳ.  
Οἷός τις πωλὴς μ' ἐπέβητε, καὶ δῖον ἔδεξε  
Οὐδ' αὖτε κατὰ τὴν θάλασσαν ἐρπύ;

rips,  
ps:

Ἐἰς αἶμα ἔν' ὤφισιν (τὴν γὰρ περιβέβυκα πρὸς;) )  
Εὐσεβὲς ἡμῶν τῇ εἰς Ῥοσάμουνδᾶ πάλαι.  
Μὴ γὰρ μὲν δὲ δὲ κατὰ, ἐπὶ ἐπὶ πρὸς αἶμα  
Τὴν καὶ τὴν θάλασσαν ἀνὰ πρὸς αἶμα  
Ἐξερῶν πρὸς αἶμα ἐπὶ αἶμα δὲ κατὰ αἶμα βῆ,  
Καὶ πάλιν αὐτὸν ἐμὴν αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα  
Ἐως πρὸς αἶμα πρὸς αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα  
Δί' αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα  
Πρὸς αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα  
Οἷα πρὸς αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα αἶμα

Missin

*'Missing the Point, the doubtfull Sense is broken,  
Speaking againe what I before had spoken.*

*Still in a Swoond, my Heart revives and faints;  
Twixt hopes, despairs, twixt Smiles & deep Complaints.  
As these sad Accents sort in my Desires, (Fires,  
Smooth Calms, rough Storms, sharpe Frosts, and raging  
Put on with Boldnesse, and put back with Feares,  
For oft thy Troubles doe extort my teares.*

*O, how my Heart at that black Line did tremble!  
That blotted Paper should Thy selfe resemble;  
O, were there Paper but neere halfe so white!  
The Gods thereon their sacred Lawes would Write  
With pens of Angels wings; and for their Inke,  
That Heavenly Nectar, their immortall Drinks.*

*Majestique Courage strives to have suppress  
This fearfull Passion, stir'd up in my Brest;  
But still in vaine the same I gōe about,  
My heart must break within, or Woes breake out.  
❖ Am I at home pursu'd with private Hate?  
And Warre comes raging to my Palace Gate?  
Is meager Envie stabbing at my Throne,  
Treason attending when I walke alone?  
❖ And am I branded with the curse of Rome,  
And stand condemn'd by a Councils Doome?  
❖ And by the pride of my rebellious Sonns,  
Rich Normandie with Armies overrunne?  
Fatall my Birth, unfortunate my Life,  
❖ Unkind my Children, most unkind my Wife.  
Griefe, Cares, old Age, Suspicion to torment me,  
Nothing on earth to quiet or content me;*

[illegible]

So many Woes, so many Plagues to find,  
 Sicknesse of Bodie, discontent of mind;  
 Hopes left, Helps rest, Life wrongd, Joy interdicted,  
 Banishd, distressd, forsaken, and afflicted,  
 Of all Reliefe hath fortune quite bereft me,  
 Onely my Love yet to my comfort left me:  
 And is one beauty thought so great a thing,  
 To mitigate the Sorrowes of a King?  
 Bard of that Choice the Vulgar often proves  
 Have we, then they, lesse priviledge in Love?  
 Is it a King the wofull Widdow heares?  
 Is it a King dries up the Orphans teares?  
 Is it a King regards the Clients crie?  
 Gives Life to him, by Law condemn'd to die?  
 Is it his Care the Common-Wealth that keeps,  
 As doth the Nurse her Babie, whilst it sleeps?  
 And that poor King of all those Hopes prevented,  
 Unheard, unhelp'd, unpitt'd, unlamented?  
 Yet let me be with Poverty oppressd,  
 Of Earthly Blessings robd, and dispossessd,  
 Let me be scornd, rejectd, and revild,  
 And from my Kingdome let me live exil'd,  
 Let the Worlds Curse upon me still remaine,  
 And let the last bring on the first againe;  
 All Miseries that Wretched Man may wound,  
 Leave for my Comfort onely ROSAMOND.  
 For Thee, swift Time his speedy course doth stay,  
 At thy Command the Destinies obey;  
 Pity is dead, that comes not from thine Eyes,  
 And at thy Feet ev'n Mercy prostrate lies.

Πῆμας τοσούτοις, τούτης ἀτηρῆς ἐκχυράς,

Σῶμ' ὀλγυηπαλῆς, κῆρ' ἀπνύσσει ἐμόν.

Ἐλπίς, χάρις, εἰς ὅθι διατῶ. ἀλκῆς ἢ λήλασμαι,

Οἶδεν δὲ ὅθι εἶναι, δύνωσθ' ἠδὲ φυγᾶς.

Ὀφρυόεσσα τύχη πᾶσις ἀδρῆσθ' ἄμερσιν,

Καὶ αἶψ' (εὖ! εὖ!) οἶον ἔρωτα λίπεν.

Ἐρρετε λωβητῆρες, εἴς τί μαγαίρετε κέρης;

Τικνέμεσσι, βασιλῆς εἰς ἀδὲ τύμφομῆς;

Νηποινὶ θαμνέσσι βοτῆρ' ἐπιμύσσηται· δῆμα ὅθι

Πῶς αἰγάρθ' ἔοι, κ' νεμισπὸς ἀναξί;

Ἡ ἔβασιλεύς χέρης αὐδὴν σπόμεσαν ἀκέρης;

Δάκρυα τ' ὀφρακινῶν ἢ ἐκ ὑπομορξῆς ἀναξ;

Ἡ ἔβασιλεύς ἐκετέων αἰεὶ; πτωμένον αἶσθ

Ἡ ἔβασιλεύς πικρὴ ἐξ ἀνέλυς μόρου;

Ἡ ἔβασιλεύς λαὸν πολυδρεῖν (εἰς ἔρυν),

Ὡς ὅταν ὑπναλίων παῖδας κοίμωσι τρυφῶν;

Ἐρρεῖ ἔν κακῆνθ' αἰς ὅθι, ἀπυς ὅθι, ἀελπίς;

Νάνυμθ', ἀκλαυθ', ὑδρῶν ἄτερ ἵε φίλων;

Ἀλλὰ τί μοι ταῦτα; χεῖρ' ἀλίας ὅθι πείροι;

Ὅλαβ' τε χθονὶς ἀμμορῆς καὶ λάρχοι.

Ἡ δὲ βροτῶς ἐπιχαρῖα, βροτῶς μιλπηθεα γνοίμην,

Δύσπολμθ' εἰς ἀπίλιν γαῖαν ἵοιμι φυγᾶς.

Καὶ χθονὸς ἐυρυχόρου ἐφάτοι ἀλκηκτ' ἀρειῇ

Περὶ περικυνηθμενὴν ἄλλα πρὸς ἄλλα χανθ'.

Μοῖρ' ὅλοθ' ἀλάχοι μ' ἀτρεῖς ἢ πάντας ἀάπτω,

Ἀγνῶς παραμένω εἰς ῥοσδομονδαν ἔχω.

Ὡς ἔσθ' ἐν σφοδράλυσσ' ἀτρεῖς ἐπὶ δῆπν ὁμοκλή,

Λοίμθ' ὠνεσίς μοῖρα πῶς τε τῆς.

Τυκλὴ μελεχίη σοι ὑπὸ ἐλευθέρωσιν αὐτοῦ,

Ἀυτοτάλως δ' ἐάλη σῆς ὑπὸ πρὸς ἐρωῖς.

If I were feeble, rheumatike, or cold,  
 These were true signes that I were waxed old:  
 But I can march all day in massie steels,  
 Nor yet my Armes unwieldy Weight doe feele;  
 Nor wak'd by Night with Bruise or blondie Wound,  
 The Tent my Bed, no Pillow but the Ground:  
 For very Age had I laine Bedred long,  
 One Smile of thine, againe could make me Young.  
 Were there in Art a Power but so divine,  
 As is in that sweet Angell-tongue of Thine,  
 That great Enchantresse, which once took such paines.  
 To put young Bloud into old Aelons Veines,  
 And in Groves, Mountaines, and the Moorish Fen,  
 sought out more Hearbes then had been knowne to Men,  
 And in the pow'rfull Potion that she makes,  
 Put Bloud of Men, of Birds, of Beasts, and Snakes:  
 Never had needed to have gone so farre,  
 To seeke the Soyles where all those simples are;  
 One Accent from thy Lips the Bloud more warmes,  
 Then all her Philters, Exorcismes, and Charmes.  
 Thy Presence hath repaired in one day,  
 What many Teares with Sorrowes did decay,  
 And made fresh Beautie in her flower to spring,  
 Out of the wrinkles of Times ruining.  
 Ev'n as the hungry Winter-starved Earth,  
 When she by nature labours towards her Birth,  
 Still as the Day upon the darke world creeps,  
 One Blossome forth after another peeps,  
 Till the small Flower, whose Roote (as last) unbound,  
 Gets from the frostie Prison of the Ground,  
 Spreading

¶ Παχυνθεῖς καρδίῳ, σφλός πόδας, ὥς δ' αἵμαρες

Εἰ γυρόμενος, ὀρθῶς τυμβογέροντα λέγεις.

Παρῆμαρ δ' εἰμι κακρυδμῶν· αἴδομαι χαλεπῶ,

Οὐδ' τι πω τείρει ἀχθῶ ἐπωμάδιον.

Ἦπτον ἐμοὶ ἔκ ὠτειλῆ, ἔχ' ἔλαθ' ὀλεσθαι,

Ἄυλιν ἐγὼ το λέχθ', χθδὸν ποτ' κεραιον ἐμὸν.

Εἰ δ' ἡ γέρων λιπόγυιθ' ἐπὶ λεχέσων ἐκείμην,

Τύνη αὖ θήσεις μεθιδώσασα νέον.

Χρίλαθ' αἶκα τῆ ἀντάξιθ' ἔπλετο τ' ἔχρη,

Ισόμερος γλώσσης εἰ ἐτίπυκτο τῆς,

Αἰαίν Μήδεια, πάλαι ἢ πῶτα μύθησι

Γῆρας ἀποξύνει· Αἴσονθ' ἀρχέρον,

Καὶ φυτὸ ποικίλα δίξει, πάρθ' ὑπερπικρὸν ἄπυστα,

Δάσκα ἀμφὶ νᾶπτι, περὶ ὄνομα, εἰς αἰδώς,

Ἀνδρῶν, ὀϊωνῶν, θνητῶν βερότων ἢ δὲ δ' ἐρκώντων

Εὐκαρέσασα, πόσιν φαρμακόμεσθ' εἶδον.

Μαθ' αὐτὸς ἀλυσσά τῶσιν ἔσθ' ἦνυσσι, γαῖαν

Ματεύουσα φυτῶν ἀντίρρα πωπιδάπων.

Νικᾷ σῆς γλώττης οδογῆ μίαν θαυματὰ φίλτρα,

Καὶ ἐπασιδίων μνητίσας ἀρῶν.

Ἄϊψά κεν ὄξαισται τοτὴ ζείδωρος ὀππῆ

Ὅσον ἐκαρφε γόθ', ὅσον ἐμαρφε χερόνθ'.

Ἦβης ἄψ αὐδὸς περικαλίζο φίλτατον ἀνδρῶν,

Ἦλ' ἐπασιδίων ρυτίδας ἐκτάνυσας.

Ὡς ὅποτε δρυὸν ὑπὸ χεῖματι πληθυῖα

Γαῖαν, πάλιν σφειγὰ εἰσέρχεται ἀρχομένη.

Ταρφίαι δ' βλαστὸς ἀνεγείκεται, ἄλλον ἐπ' ἄλλῳ,

Ἦέλιθ' ἐπείθων θερμότητι βολῆς.

Ἐίστοκα μικρὸν ἀνδρῶν ἐπ' ὅσον σίχθον ῥίξῃ

Κρυμνὴ ἀργαλῆαι ἐξυπάλυξαι πύδας,

Spreading the Leaves unto the pow'rfull Neone,  
Deck'd in fresh Colours, smiles upon the Sun.

Never unquiet Care lodg'd in that Brest,  
Where but one Thought of ROSAMOND did rest;  
Nor Thirst, nor Travaile, which on war attend,  
Ere brought the long Day to desired end;  
Nor yet did pale Fear, or leane Famine live,  
Where hope of Thee did any Comfort give:

Ah, What Injustice then is this of Thee,  
That thus the Guiltlesse dost condemne for me?  
When only she (by means of my Offence)  
Redeemes thy Purenesse, and thy Innocence,  
When to our Wills perforce obey they must,  
Thats just in them, what ere's in us unjust,  
Of what we do, not them account we make:  
The Fault craves pardon for th' Offenders sake:  
" And what to worke, a Princes Will may merit,  
" Hath deepest impression in the gentlest Spirit.

If it be my name, that doth Thee so so offend,  
No more my selfe shall be my own Names Friend;  
If it be that, which Thou dost only hate,  
That Name, in my Name, lastly hath his date:  
Say tis accurst, and fatall, and dispraise it,  
If written, blot it, if engraven, raze it;  
Say, that of all Names tis a Name of Woe,  
Once a Kings Name, but now it is not so:  
And when all this is done, I know twill grieve thee:  
And therefore (Sweet) why should I now believe thee?

Nor shouldst thou think, those Eyes with Envy lowre;  
which passing by thee, gaze up to thy Towre;



Χλωρὰ τε φύλλα πέτασσι ποτὶ ῥοδοδάκτυλον ἠῶ,

Αγλαΐη τ' ἄντλιν δαίδαλῃ γαυνται.

¶ Οὐκαὶ προκαδυναὶ κερσίην ἐρέθυσιν ἀνίας

Ἦν, Ροσύμονδαι, τῇ εἰσφίξανε ποδῇ.

Οὐ σονόεις μὲν γοῦ, ἐδὲ μὲν κρυόεντο ἑταίρῃ

Δίψα πολυλλισσιν νυκτὶς ἔτευξε δρέμον.

Οὐ τρέμω ἀζηχῆς, ἐδὲ αἰδοῦ λιμὸς ἐπιείκει

Ὅς σόθεν ἀτάλλοι ἐλπίδι ἀμυδροτέρῳ.

Τίς ῥ' ὁσπῇ; καὶ πῶς ἂν ἐμῷ ἔνεχ' ἱδιαῖορθα,

Οὐδὲν νηλιτεῖς αἰπέρω, φίλη;

Λαπαμην σοὶ ἐγὼ, καὶ γὰρ ἀλιτμηένω εἰμὶ,

Καὶ σὺ ἀταδάλιης ἀμμορῶ, ἐκ ὀνοτῇ.

Εἰ γὰρ ἀμήχανόν ὄσιν ἐρικλᾶν ὅπῃ καλέω,

Οὐ σφιν μεσσητὸν ὄρρ' ἀδέμωσιν ἐμοί.

Εὐρυμέδων μὲν ἐγὼ ἀνυπέδυνα δῖνεα νωμῷ,

Αμφλακίην ὅπῃ τῶς χακωερός ἐήν.

Πᾶν ᾗ τελευτᾷς τε καὶ ἔρξει θυμὸς ἀγῆνω;

Ὁ κρείοντι φίλον καὶ μεροεικὲς εἶσι.

¶ Αἶκα τίμ' ἐμὸν ἐκ ὀπιήνδανεν ἔννομα θυμῷ,

Οὐδὲ μοι ἦδ' ὅ, ἀτὰρ πάγχυ τὸ δ' ὠροσάμην.

Εἰ τίς ἀπαχθαίρεις, καὶ δὲ ἐς τῆς ὅ ἐνὶ θυμῷ,

Οἶχετ' ἀειζήλε μνήστει ἐπανυμῆς.

Ἀρπὴν καὶ ἀπείμον ἐνιοσι, κυδαῖζο λαίω,

Μῶμον ἀναπτε γαστρί, μῶμον ἀναπτε γλυφῇ,

Καὶ φά' οὐδ' ἴππον ἀπὶ πάντων ἐμμεν', ἀνακτῶ

Ουνομα θῆν' ἐρεῖ παλαι, νῦν ᾗ τε ἐκ, λέγα.

Αὐτὸς ἐπεὶ τὰ δ' ἐρεξας ὁπίστρον ἔξεται ἀλγῶ

Πῶς ῥ' ἐπισσοι τοῖς νῦν πεπιδόμῃ, φίλη;

Ἴμῃ φάο, ὡς αἰδηλα μεγαίρει, ὅστις ὀδύπας

Πύρρον ἐφ' ὑψηλὸν δόχμου ὅμμα τρέπει.

*But rather praise thine owne, which be so cleare,  
Which from the Turret like two Starres appeare;  
Above, the Sun doth shine, beneath, thine Eye,  
Mocking the Heaven, to make another Skye.*

*The little streame which by the Tower doth glide,  
Where oft thou spend'st the wearie Ev'ning Tide,  
To view thee well, his Course would gladly stay,  
As loth from thee to part so soone away,  
And with salutes thy selfe would gladly greet,  
And offer up some small drops at thy feet;  
But finding, that the envious Bankes restraine it,  
T'excuse it selfe, doth in this sort complaine it,  
And therefore this sad bubbling Murmure keeps,  
And for thy want, within the Channell weeps.  
And as thou do'st into the Water looke,  
The Fish which see thy shadow in the Brooke,  
Forget to feede, and all amazed lye,  
So daunted with the lustre of thine Eye.*

*And that sweet name, which thou so much do'st wrong,  
In time shall be some famous Poets Song;  
And with the very sweetnesse of that Name,  
Lyons and Tygers Men shall learne to tame.  
The carefull Mother at her pensive Brest,  
With Rosamond shall bring her Babe to Rest;  
The little birds (by Mens continuall sound)  
Shall learne to speake, and prattle Rosamond;  
And when in Aprill they beginne to sing,  
With Rosamond shall welcome in the Spring;  
And she in whom all Ravines are found,  
shall still be said to be Rosamond.*

<sup>a</sup>ဝေးကွာလှစွာ အသံထွက်, နိဒ္ဒါ အုပ်စု

<sup>1</sup> Ἀσπρὴς διχθαρίοις ἴσον ἡὲν σίλῳ.

\*Τῷ μὲν ἑλίϑ' ῥαίνε; τὸν οὐμα δ' ἔνερθε;

Ἀντίπατρον δὲ ὑπάτης ἀντιόχου ἀντιέρ' ἔχει

Πίδαξ ἄγχι πῶν μεγάρων καταχθιδᾷ ῥίψα,

Δοίλιον ὑπεδανῶν πολλάκις ἦν μέγεις.

ပြေစေရန်နှင့် အသံများကို မှန်ကန်စွာ ဖတ်ရှုရန် အားပေးပါ။

(Ως ἀέκυστα ῥέει) ἀντιθέτως τοῖς.

Καὶ κε σὶ ἀποσείωνς φρεσὶν ἔτατο, αὐτοκυλίσας

\*Ιερμόνη λιβαδίας ποταμὸν ὑπερβαλῆεν.

Τὴν δ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ τε χαῖρα δαίεργαίης ἰχθυόσσι,

Μορμόρησα βαρὺν πόντον ἀναστράχει.

Ὁρθεῖ τις εὐαγγελίσασθαι ἐπὶ παντοῦ τῆς κτίσεως

Φῖ δακρυπαύειν ἀργυρέει σαρφύται.

Καὶ ἐξουσίᾳ λήβαντες τῆς ἀμαρτυρίας ὅπως

"အလွန် ခံနိုင်စွမ်းမရှိသော အကျိုးရှိသည့် ပုံစံ။"

Βρώμεν τε λελάθοντο, σίβω τ' ἔχει ἐσθλόντας,

Ὅμως πάλιν πάλιν ἀγγαλῇ φάει.

Οὐνομα δ' ὀψιμόνοισιν ὀπικλυτὸν ἀνδρῶν ἐστίν,

\*O'p'ra xutaxuy'ins in'pax'axa t'oxa.

Τίγρεις ὠμοφάγους καὶ αἰτολέοντας ἀκαὶ

ΘελξίνοⓈ κήνω ὑνόματⓈ δαμαῖση.

\*Ημετέρῳ Προσέμεναι αἰτιόωντο ὅτι καλῶ

Μαῖα χατάρησεν τη πιάχοντα βρέφη.

Ὅρνεις ἐν ξυλόχοισιν ἱμῆν' Ῥοσσίαν δ' αὖτις

Γήρην ὁμνηδυνῶν ἐιστάστα βροτῶν.

Τὴν δὴ σφραγίσαντες ὑμεῖς ἐπὶ μαρτύρῃ ἑστέα, ἔμψωτε

Δηλῶσατ' ἀπαύριον ἡμεροδραλὸς ἔαρ.

Καὶ εἶπες χάρις μέγα τοῦ καὶ τοῦ γυναικῶν·

Θημίξυς, γὰρ ὡς Ῥοσόμο,

The little Flowers dropping their honied Dew,  
Which (as thou writ'st) do weep upon thy Shoe,  
Not for thy fault (sweet ROSAMOND) doe moane;  
Onely lament, that thou so soon art gone;  
For if thy Foot touch Hemlock as it goes,  
That Hemlocks made more sweeter then the Rose.

Of IOVE, or NEPTVNE, how they did betray,  
Speake not; of IO, or AMYMON, E,  
When she, for whom IOVE once became a Bull,  
Compar'd with Thee, had been a Tawny Trull;  
He a White Bull, and she a whiter Cow,  
Yet he nor she neer halfe so white as thou.

Long since (thou know'st) my care provided for  
To lodge thee safe from jealous ELLINOR;  
The Labyrinths Conveyance guides thee so,  
(VVhich only VAVGHAN, thou, and I do do know)  
If she do guard thee With an hundred Eyes,  
I have an hundred subtrill MERCVRIES,  
To watch that ARGVS which my love doth keep,  
Untill Eye, after Eye, fall all to sleep.

And those Starres which look in, but look to see,  
(VVondring) what Star here on Earth should be;  
As oft the Moon, amidst the silent Night,  
Hath come to joy us With her friendly Light,  
And by the Curtaine help'd mine Eye to see  
VVhat envious Night and Darkenesse hid from me;  
VVhen I have wish'd, that she might ever stay,  
And other VVorlds might still enjoy the Day. (spent,  
VVhat should I say? VVords, Teares, and Sighes be  
And want of Time doth further Help prevent:

My

¶ Ἀνδρῶν αἰ βάθ' ἀμύγῃς ἐπίστυθεν ὕδωρ τοῖσιν

(Ὡς φάτο) γάρ θ' ἐπεὶ δὴ δακρυχέει πῶν·

¶ Οὐ πότμον γόωσι, καὶ ἐκ ἀλιτμένων κέρην,

ῥιμοσπαρσχρομένω ἀχάλασιν ἰδῶν·

Εἴητο γὰρ σκύλασιν ἐπιφαίσσεια ἰύχα,

Σκύλλη πικροτάτη λαερὴν ὄδω δὲ ῥόδον.

¶ Μή μοι ἄμυμώνω Ποσειδῆϊον αἰθερῆς ἑσπέρης,

Μηδ' ὥς Ἰναχίω Ζέυς ἀπαφίσκει πάλα·

Αἰκά σι ἀντὶ φέρεται, καὶ εἰς ὧσα ἰδέσθαι

Ἦς ἑρῶν πρὸς παλαι Ζέυς θυοταῦρος ἔρυν·

Λόκος δ' ἔμ' ταῦρος, δαΐαλις δὲ τι λόντος ἐκείνη,

Λόκος περὶ χιόν' ὅ· ἐκ ἐγόνοντι πῆς.

† Οἴλας πῶς σὶ ἐγὼ πρὸς πορσεδ' ἄμ' ἔρκος ἔδειμα,

Ὡς ἂν ἀλυχαλῆς ζήλομαι ἢ γαυτῆν.

¶ Ἀριτ' εἰλίγῃσι περὶ λαβύενθ' ἔρυπα·

(Ὅς μύθοι ἰδὼν νῶϊ, καὶ Ἀνάει·)

Εἰ σὲ δαίμαρ βλασφῆμις ἐπ' αὐτὸν καυνοῖα δοκίμει,

Ἐρμάωνες ἐμὸι εἴσι δηκόσιοι,

Οἱ τ' Ἄρπον λοχέοις βροσκόων, εἰ σέ κεν ὕπν' ὀ

Πασφαμάτωρ καμάπει ἄλλα μαι' ἄλλα δ' ἔα κη·

¶ Τεῖρεα παμπαίγοντα δὲ αἰθέροι, ἀέροι αὐγλῶ

Θεῶν τε πρὸ δὴν λαμπρύνοντ' ἰλῶν.

Νύκ τε καὶ ζοφώσας ὀππιδρώπων σελήην

Εἴ ποτε καρμαρυγῆς ἀμυγῆς ἦεν ἑσπέρης,

Καὶ διὰ πύκτου ἑσπέρης ὅσους ὄντας ἰδέξιν

Ὅσα καλὸν ἔχνης ἀμυγῆς ἀλυσάτορ·

Ελλισάμω χροῖοις φανήμεναι πῶ ἴαν,

Ἡδὲ πλεονέκην πωλεῖας αἰμα φάιν.

Καὶ, τί κεν ἐξέρχομαι; πολύτρονα δάκρυα, μῦθοι τε

Εξέλιπον, καὶ ἔλκ' ἀλλὰ μὲν ἔχει·

*My Camp resounds with fearfull shocks of Warre,  
 Yet in my Breast more dangerous conflicts are.  
 Yet is my Signall to the Battells sound,  
 The blessed name of Beauteous Rosamond.  
 Accursed be that Heart, that Tongue, that Breath,  
 Should think, should speak, should whisper of thy death;  
 For in one smile or lowre from thy sweet Eye,  
 Consists my Life, my Hope, my Victory.  
 Sweet Woodstock, where my Rosamond doth rest,  
 Be blest in her, in whom thy King is blest;  
 For though in France a while my body be,  
 My heart remaines (deare Paradise) in thee.*

Rosamond had written in her's

*This scribled paper, which I send to thee,  
 If noed rightly, doib resemble me. &c.*



## Julia weeping.

I.

*Fairest, when thine eyes did powre  
 A Christall showre,  
 I was perswaded that some stone  
 Had liquid growne;  
 And thus amazed, sure thought I  
 When Stones are moist, some raine is nigh.*

2 Why

Ἀμείβῃ κλισίῃς τίπτεται κρατερὴ ὕσμινη,  
 Ρίγισι κραδίω δ' ἄμρι δίδῃ μάχη·  
 Ἀυτὰρ τείλῃσιν Ῥοσμονδῆς κυλλεπαρήν  
 "Ουρομά μοι λυγρὴ ἐπ' αἰτῶσιν πέλει.  
 Ἀρητὰν πᾶν ἔσσι κέρ, καὶ Γλαῶσα γένοιτο,  
 Ἥ τειδὲν ἔρρα· ἔιν καὶ μετέητε μῶρον·  
 Ἐν σὶο γδ' Ἰλοσυρῶ τε γαληναίῳ τε περσώπῳ  
 Ἐλπίδ' ἐμῶι, νίκῃ, καὶ βιότῳ πετέρε·  
 Βοδδοκίη, αἰὼς Ῥοσμονδῆς ἔδιδονον, ἔσσι  
 "ΟΛΣΙΘ, ἢ βασιλέως ὀλβον ἔευσσ' ἰεῖ·  
 "Αἰκα δέκας Κελτίων ἀνδρόθεο· αἶσα καὶ χανδιν,  
 Τύνη ἐμὴν ψυχὴν, ὡ Ῥοσμονδα, λάχης.

\* Scripserat in suis ad regem. litteris Rosmonda.

Ὡμοι ἐγὼ, πολέδδοσι παναίοιός ἐίμι καλαναῖς,  
 Λόνας ἐπὶ γεαρίδων αἶς ἐόλητο σπλῖς.



### *In Fuliam lacbrimantem.*

Ἐπεὶ σὶ ἐπὶ βλεφάρων κρυφαίνῃς ἑκάληθ' ὄμβρο·  
 Ἐλυσσ', Νύμφα καλὴ,  
 Τῆμ' ἐγὼ πιδόμῃ, ἐθ' ἐπ' ἐρμῶσιν λαῶς ἀτεφῆς  
 "Τερεν ἔεσο μίν·  
 Θυμὸς καὶ μετ' ἐπὶ πιδεπῶς, ὑεπὶς ἀγχι,  
 Αυτοχὺ τῆς γαλαῖας ἐπ' ἑκάδῃσι λείδ·.

2.

Why weep'st thou, 'cause thou canst not be  
More hard to me?

So Lionesses pittie, so

Do Tigers too:

So doth the beast, which when hee's fed  
On all the man, pines ore the Head.

3.

Yet Ile make better Omens, till

Event beguile:

These pearely drops in time shall be  
A precious Sea.

And thou shalt like thy Corall prove,  
Soft under water, hard above.



## Of Beauty.

**VV** Hat do I here? what's Beauty? 'lasse  
How doth it passe?

As flowers as soon as smelled at

Evaporate,

Even so this shaddow, ere our eyes

Can view it, flies:

2.

What's Colour? 'lasse the sullen night  
Can it affright;



2.

Τίπῃ ἐν σαρκὺς ἔσσι; ὅπ μᾶλλον ἀμείλιχ' ἀντίω  
Οὐ δύνασαι γὰρ αὐτῷ;

\* Οὕτω περ ἐλέησθαι θέλω, καὶ ὅτι τ' ἀπαντῇς  
Τίχθεις εἰλεν ὁμοῖς·

\* Οὕτω καὶ κερκόθεντα, ἐπεὶ κατ' αὐτὸν ἀνδρῶν  
Κωδέων μετέπων δακρυα δρεμά χέει.

3.

Αὐτὰρ ἐνδοκχόν ἐπεπρόστυμαι, εἰς τὴν τὸν κωμῶν  
Λοίσιον ἐξαπαφῶ·

Φημὶ δὲ τ' αὐγαλίας ψαύδας μετέπειθεν ἴσχυος  
Πόρτεν ἀλὸς τιμῆς·

Κυραλίφ' τὸν δ' ἐθαλίγχι· εἶσαι ἄντα,  
Νέρεθι γὰρ μὲν μαλακῇ, αὐτὸρ ὅπως αἰθερῶν.



### Pulchritudo.

Πῇ με πόδες φορέουσιν; τί χέλλ' ἔστι; πῶς δὲ τι μύμνη  
Μένοντα' αὐτῷ, ἔπ' ἀλά δῖν;

Ὡς ὅταν ἀνδρῶν ἔκαστον ἰδοῖς ποδῶν, ἦσαι τ' ὁ δὲ μῶν,  
Τοῖς δ' αἰψά μαρμαίρεται αἴγλη·

\* Οὕτως ἀγλαῖη σκιῇ εἰκαλῶ, αὐτὸς φεύγει  
Πεῖν ἢ ἡντοπας ὁπωπῆς.

2.

Τίπῃ δ' αἰεζυλῶ χροὶν πόλεις; αὐτὸς κίνησθαι  
Μαυράσει νύξ ἐρεβενή·

B 3.

Hrj

A rose can more Vermilion speak,  
 Then any cheek:  
 A richer white, on Lillyes stands  
 Then any Hands.

3.

Then what's that worth, when any flower  
 Is worth far more!  
 How Constant's that, which needs must dye  
 When day doth flye?  
 Glow-wormes can lend some petty light  
 To gloomy night.

4.

And what's proportion? we descry  
 That in a fly  
 And what's a lippe? tis in the test,  
 Red clay, at best.  
 And what's an Eye? an Eaglets are  
 More strong by farre;

5.

Who can that spacious nothing heed,  
 Which flies exceed?  
 Who would his frequent kisses lay  
 On painted clay?  
 Wh'ould not, if eyes affection move,  
 Young Eaglets love?

6.

Is beauty thus? then who would lye  
 Love-sick and dye?  
 And's wretched life annihilate  
 For he knows not what?

And

Ἡγὶ, ῥόδων πολὺ μᾶλλον ἔρυθριώσῃ πέπλασ

Ἡ θάυματ' αὖ κύκλας παρτίων·

Λούκοτ' ἢ σέσσι· χιὼν ἐφ' ὅφθ' ἐξανυτοῖς

Ἡ ἀμβροσίῃς παλάμησι.

## 3.

Ωἱμοὶ ἐγὼ! πῶς ἐν ἀντάξειον ἔπλετο χέλλοι,

Αἴκε πρὸς ἐρέστερ' ἀνδρῶν;

Πῶς ἢ τε θνητὸν τελέθει, ὁ παραυτίκ' ὀλωλε

Νέον ἥϊαλ' ἀνομήνοισι;

Ἡβαδὸν μερόπιοι φῶας χ' ἔνυκ' αἰώων

Λαμπρεύει· ἀμφοῖς ἔθνητο.

## 4.

Τίπτ' οὐ συμβαλεῖν ἐρατὴ χερσὶς, ἣν ἀναφαίνει

Μῆνις δ' ἐκαστὸν ὀδύσσει;

Ψυχστακὲς π' ἢ χέλλοι; ἐπεὶ καὶ τὸδ' ἄγχι δοκίμοις,

Πηλὸς δόατ' ἐν ἔρυθροῖς

Καὶ τί φερέσβιον ὄντως ἐπεὶ αἰετὴ ἀγ' αὐλοχέην

Ὡς ὅζ' οὐ λάβειν ὀπωπαί.

## 5.

Τίς μινυάειν ἠδ' ἐματ' ἔσπεον ἐνδ' ἀγῶνι,

Ὡς βληχρὴ μῦτα κέεσται;

Τίς πρυτὸς, θαμνέωσι σιλήμασιν ἠδὲ μερόεσσι

Πηλὸν ποίνικος ἔρευσθ';

Ἄϊκε δ' ἔρως χερσὶν ἦεν ἐοικ' αἰετ' ὀφρύσι, πῶς ἢ

Μεγύρεται αἰετὸς ἦεν;

## 6

Εἰ χέλλοι τοιόνδε, τίθ' ἐβελιμνέει ὀϊστῶ,

Τίς κεν εἶλον ἦτορ εἶδο;

Καὶ χέλι' ὀφειδομένοισιν αἰετ' ἀκλῆστα θιάκων,

Λαδύρεθ' αὖ θυμὸν ἀντί;

*And with such sweat, and care invade  
A very shade?*

7.

*Even he that knowes not to pösseſſe  
True happineſſe,  
But has ſome ſtrong deſire to try  
VVhatſ miſery,  
And longs for teares; oh! he will prove  
One fit for love.*



## Reſponſum.

I.

*C*onſidera, Tydide, & retrocede: Venerem divinam  
Quid vulnerare cupis?  
*Si pulchritudo videtur eſſe brevis ævi,  
Tanquam ſlos, eo melior,  
Et non abjectior fit: periturâ frueri,  
Nec invideris pereunti.*

2.

*Cutem venuſtam non inſuſcant atra tenebra;  
Lucet vel nocte intempeſtâ:  
Magis punicat roſa decora, at illuſtrior  
Rubor inſedit genas.  
Sint Lilia candentia, immenſum albicant  
Mirabiles digiti manûs.*

Τοσαύτοις ἢ μόροις, πῶς ἰδρῶπματίου  
Σκῆς νηκαρδὲς ἀδύρμα;

7.

Εὐτυχίῳ ὅστις κατ' ἀρ' ἐσυρῆν, ἔδ' ἐγνώ

Οἶον κτερεῖς ὀλβ' ἐπύχθη,

Αὐτὰρ πειρηθῆναι εἰζύ' ἀλγινόεως

Ἰμεῖραται ἀσκιλὲς αὐτῶς,

Ὅστις δακρυόρην λίῳ ἐπμαίεται, ἐτ'

Ἰερωπ φέρεται ὑποδμῶς.



## Responsum.

1.

Φραζέο Τυδεΐδην, καὶ χάζέο, Κυπεῖδαν δ' ἴαν

Πῶς ἐπαύαναι μενεαίνεις;

Αἰκέ ποδι καλλ' μινυέειον εἰδ' ἴδ',

Ἄνδ' ὧς, φέρτερον ἔνθα,

Οὐδ' ἀρ' ἀποβλητον πλέθει' ῥδινύδοντ' ἐπαύρηαι,

Καὶ μὴ φθιμῶν π μεγαίρης.

2.

Οὐ χροῖην πείπυσαν ἀμαυρεῖ δάσκι' ὄρφνη,

Φάει καὶ νυκτὸς ἀμολγῶ.

Μᾶλλον ἐρυθριά ρόδον ἀγλαόν, ἔξοχον αὐτὰρ

Παρηΐδας εἰλεν ἐρῶθ'.

Ἐσων ἀργυρὰ σῶσα, ἀδίσφατον ὠχείδωσι

Καὶ θωυτὰ δάκτυλα χιερῶς.

3.

*O amici! quid non antecellit pulchritudo,  
Si floribus atestatur?*

*Proh! ut admiranda est, quæ lucem spargit  
Etiam occidente Solet?*

*Pereat cicindela, quandoquidem illa noctem dissipat,  
Hæc serenum diem facit.*

4.

*Si Muscis corpus proportionatum est, quid tum? sola  
Symmetria pulchritudinem non præbet:*

*Nec mihi videntur labia rubrum lutum, verum  
Divinius quid possident.*

*Aquila oculi acutius cernunt è capite,  
Sed non consimili fulgore.*

5.

*Quis divinam & non-revocabilem pulchritudinem im-  
Quæ cætera destituuntur. (probat,*

*Quis non frequentibus osculis suaviter honoret  
Genarum divinam purpuram?*

*Quòd si amor ex obtutu nascitur, ut placet Nympha  
Aquilinos oculos nacta?*

6.

*Si Talis est pulchritudo, amoris æstro concitus  
Quis non coram animam expiret?*

*Quis rem venustam & semper intra vota cernens,  
Animum temperantem cohibeat?*

*Quis autem tanto labore & sudore non quæsierit  
Vite jucundissimum solatium?*

7.

*Quisquis sæl: citatem admodum curat, & benè novit  
Quàm preciosa mere sit venustus, Nec*

3.

ὦ πίπτορες! πῶς ἐκ ἀνταΐου ἐπλετο χέλλοι,

ἄλκις παρρησίας ἀνδάν;

φέν! ὡς θηητὸν τελέθει, ὃ σπασφόρον ὦρτο

καὶ δουραμένη παίδοντο;

Ἐρροις λαμπυρεῖ, ἐπεὶ ἢ νύκτα χέλασεν,

τὸ δ' εὐδίου ἤραρον ἡμῶν.

4.

Σύμμετρον μὴ δέμας, τί νυ σοὶ πλῆον; ἔτι

οὐ συμμετεῖν πορὶ χέλλοι.

οὐ μοι πηλὸς ἐρυθρὸς ἐκείπατο χεῖλεα, κ' ἢ

θειώτερον ἄλλο λέλοιπον.

Αἰετὶς ὀξύτερον κεφαλῆς ἐκδέρκεται ὅπως

πλήν ἐκ ἰσῆς ἀμαρυγῆς.

5.

Τίς ζάειον κ' ἐπαλινάχεται ἰδοῦ ἀπ' ἕως;

οὐ ἄμμορα ἰόλλα γίνοντο;

τίς δ' ἐκ ἀν' ἀμύεσσι φιλήμασιν ἡδὺ χάριον

παρῶν θῆον ἐράδι;

εἰ δ' ἐρ' ἐκ βλεφάρων γέγραν, πῶς εὐαδὲ νύμφῃ

καὶ αἰετὶ ὄμματ' ἔχουσιν;

6.

εἰ χέλλοι τοιόνδε, πῶς βεβημένον ὄιστρον

τίς ἐοίλον ἦτορ αἰδοῖ;

τίς χεῖρ' ἀγλαόμορον ἀεὶ ἐπὶ οὐλον ὅπως πῶς,

σάβρονα θυμὸν ἐρύκοι;

τίς δ' ἐπὶ τοσαύτῳ μόνον ἡδ' ἐρῶν ματίνοι

βίῃ μενοεικέλ' ὄντας;

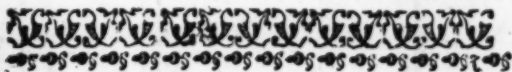
7.

Εὐτυχὴς ὅστις μέγα κήνεται, ἡδ' εὐ εἴστω

ὄσον κτερεῖς ἐπλετο χέλλοι,

οὐδ'

*Nec percipere dolores supra modum graves  
 Cupit indesinenter,  
 Et quisquis letitiam valde consecratur, ille  
 Amoris optimus famulus.*



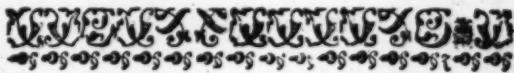
### Home-Travell.

**V**hat need I travell, since I may  
 More choicer wonders here survey?  
 VVhat need I Tyre for purple seek,  
 VVhen I may find it in a cheek?  
 Or sack the Easterne shores; there lyes  
 More precious Diamonds in her eyes?  
 VVhat need I digge Peru for Oare,  
 When every haire of her yeelds more?  
 Or toile for gummes in India,  
 Since she can breath more rich than they?  
 Or ransack Africk, there will be  
 On either hand more Ivory?  
 But look within, all vertues that  
 Each nation would appropriate,  
 And with the glory of them rest,  
 Are in this mappe at large exprest:  
 That who would travell here, might know  
 The little world in folio.

The



Ουδ' ἢ π' περηθῆναι οἷζ' αἰνέδιν αἰγῆς  
 Ἰμείρεται ἀσκαλὲς αὐτῶς.  
 Καί ρ' ὅπῃς ἐντροπύνης λί' ὡς ἐπιαιέται, ἔτ'  
 Ἐρεσι φέεις ὅ' ὑποδμάς.



### *Domestica peragratio.*

Τίς χρεὶν ὡφράαν νήσω ἐπὶ τηλεδαπῶν,  
 Ἰσχυρόεις γαίης εἰ περὶ ἔσσι παλῆς;  
 Κρεῖησι εἰ φοίνικι μᾶνδρῳ κύκλῳ παρείων,  
 Τί ποτ' ἐφ' ἡμῶν χρόνον ἄλδς τυεῖης;  
 Τί πῃ δ' Ἐρυθραῖσι παρ' ἡϊόγεσσιν ἀλῶμαι,  
 Φέρτηρ εἰ ἀδάμας ἐκ βλεφάρων σιλαγῆς;  
 Τί πῃ δ' Ὀφύριω μεταγῆμαι, δδ' ἀργύρῳ ἐξ ἠνέδλῃ;  
 Ὀρυζον νικᾷ χρυσόθρονα κόμη.  
 Τί πῃ δ' ἡ Ἰνδ' ὧοισιν ἐπὶ θυέσσι τέθησα,  
 Εἰ ἢ λαοστέρῳ ἀδματι πνέσσις;  
 Τί πῃ δ' ὀρεσκήως λιβύλιω ἀνὰ θῆρας ἐπαίρω,  
 Λαμπρὰ σφύρεται εἰ ἐλέφαντι θήνας;  
 Ἀλλὰ νόον σκοπιάζει, τὰ τ' ἐνδον ἰόντα δοκᾷ,  
 Ὄσα τίς μιν ἀξ' γαυρεύσιν βροτοῖς,  
 Ὄσα τίς μεδέουσιν ἀπὸ φρεσίων ἄλλων,  
 Τόσα τίς ἀρετῶν (φῶλ) πύτ' ἐνθα πύλῳ.  
 Ὅσα τίς ἐνδον ἰδὼς, στεγλῆναι ὅσους,  
 Κόσμη μειοτέρῃ κηδεμένη πύλας.



## The Chryftall.

1.

**T**His Chryftall here,  
 That shines fo cleare,  
 And carries in its wombe a little day,  
 Once hammer'd will appear  
 Impure as duſt, as darke as clay.

2.

Even ſuch will prove  
 Thy face (my Love!)  
 VVhen age ſhall ſoyl the luſtre of thine eyes,  
 And all that red remove  
 VVhich on thy ſpicy lippe now lies.

3.

Nor can a hand  
 Againe command,  
 By any Art, thoſe ruins into frame,  
 But they will ſeverd ſtand,  
 And nere compoſe the former ſame.

4.

Such is the caſe  
 (Love!) of thy face,

Both



# Chrystallus.

1.

Κρύσταλλος, ὦ φίλ', ὅτ' ἔ-  
 Αἰδύλον γανωθεῖς,  
 \*Ὅς χ' ἔνθ' ὑπὸ σφιν βαυδὼν ἔρυξε φῶς,  
 Εὐν τεισπῆρ' ἑσπαύρη  
 Πηλὸς ὧς δοκέει, καὶ ζοφάσαι κύνες.

2.

Καὶ σὺ, φίλη, ὅπως αἰ-  
 \*Ομοῖαι ἴσονται,  
 \*Ἦμος πελυετὴς ὁμματ' ἔκρψε χερσίν,  
 Ἰδὲ μαυρῶσιν ἔρδ' ἔ-  
 \*Ὅρρα ψυχρακὲς χεῖλ' ἐπιμύθεσαν.

3.

\*Οὐτ' ἄρ' ἄλλαν ἐνώσῃ  
 Τεχνημόνων σοφὴ χεὶρ  
 Ρῶγας λεπταλάας ἀμφιδρύφοιο λίθου  
 Διέτμαζεν, ἀλλυδὲς ἄλλη,  
 Σπῆν ἄρ' ἔργον δ' ἔτετύχετο πάλιν.

4.

\*Ὅμῃ λέλογχεν αἶσα  
 Καὶ σὺν, φίλη, πρὸς σὺν.

Οὐδὲτις

*Both desperate; in this you disagree,  
Thy beauty needs must passe,  
It (of it selfe) will constant be.*

*Antegressa Poemata translata sunt ex opusculis juvenilibus D. D. migeri. Erat is vir ingenio singulari, exprompto judicio, linguam, supra seculum instructus, & mihi arctissimâ familiaritate legendisq; mutuo sallebamus; quorum nunc editio obitum amici*



**In OLIVARIANAM inaugurationem à F. F.  
versibus Heroicis decantatam.**

*O Mars, Mars, verùm non homicida, sanguinarie, salve,  
Salve, prius Scotia victor, nunc etiam obscuritatis.  
Retulit hic quidẽ magnũ honorem canens ducem Anglo-  
Atq; etiã ille decantatus; ita pensatur gratia. (rum,  
Quot autẽ dux ipse pralucet virtutibus, totidem  
Ornatur luminibus (hic) consimilis pagina.  
Siquid audieris de Hectore, aut Peleo generoso,  
Tace, Semidei illi (erant) hic Divinus.  
Veteres jaculis-stulti erant famuli Martis,  
At ipse Mars incorãm huic famulus est.*

Aliud

Οὐδέ πτερον ἐλεπὺν γ', ἔτι λεῖστον ἔρου.

Κακὴ δ' ἴσ' ὡς μοῖρα δαμάζει,

Καὶ τόδ' ὑπασπασὲν ἀλλοθεν ὅτιον ἔχει.

JOHANNIS HALL de Consete in Episcopatu Dunelmensi Ar-  
tium peritiā, philosophiā tum veteris tum novæ cognitione supra  
conjunctus. Ille dum viveret, otium suavissimum hisce versendis  
præstaturum, et jucundissimæ consuetudinis memoriam solor.



In OLIVARIANAM inaugurationem à F. F.  
versibus Heroicis decantatam.

Ἀρεε, Ἀρεε, πλὴν ἔβροτολοῖε, μαίφονε, Χαῖρε·

Χαῖρε, πάρε Σκοπῆς ἔξοχε, νῦν σκοπῆς·

Ἡέραδ' ὁ μὲν μάλα κῦδ' αἰείσας ὄρχαιων Ἀγλαῶν,

Καὶ ῥ' ὄγ' ἀειδόμεν' τὼς ἀπόμενηο χεῖρες.

Ὀσσηπίοισι δ' Ἀρὸς φαέθαι ἀμαρύνγματος, τίωρης

Ἰσσηρὺς σιλβει ἀγλαῖσσι σιλίς.

Ἐκπορες εἴπ' πέπυον, καὶ εἰ Πηλῆ' ἀγλαῦ,

Σίγα, ἡμῖν δέοι κείνοι, ὅδ' Ἡράδ' ἐστι.

Ἀρχήγονοι ἰόμωρε ἔσαν διερχόμενοι Ἀρη'·

Αὐτὲς ὑπαιδα δ' Ἀρης τὰ δὲ πῖλοι Θιεράπων.



## Aliud.

Quid igitur hic intonuit? quis area  
 Tuba clangor circumsonat?  
 Proh! quale acroama! O divina vox!  
 Proh! ut auditione delector!  
 Mendaciloquum praeconem invidit  
 Achilli Macedo: hic verò  
 Invidendus Praeco, invidendus Dux,  
 Et Melos invidendum est.  
 Hic (leguntur) fuga, fugationes, urbium  
 Infanda excidia,  
 Inducia pugnis, & pugnas induciis  
 Conserta contextaque,  
 Commutabilis victorie mæsta ludibria,  
 Et fluxus incerta fortuna.  
 Pereat celebrator Pythiorum, malum  
 Silentium involvat Maronem:  
 Nostri Herois facta strenua, gloriam,  
 Et Imperii Encenia  
 Tuba clangit Britannica, recentia  
 Recens (poeta) depradicat.  
 Papa! Papa! operis actor,  
 Et verborum scriptor pares sunt,  
 Ambo excellunt; ita dum unius audio,  
 Agnosco triumphos duorum.

## Aliud.

Τί δ' αἰ λήληκαν ἔνθαί τις χαλκοσύμῳ  
 Κώδων Θ' ἀμφοτέρω βοή;  
 Φῶ! δισσ' ἀκρόαμα! θρασυσηφάτης!  
 Φῶ! ὡς ἐκκῆ τέρπεται!  
 Ψάδου γὰρ κύριος ἐφθονήσας  
 Ἀχλαῖ Μακκιδῶν\* ἔνθα β'  
 Ἐπύθον Θ' κήρυξ, ὑπὲρ δον Θ' Ταγός,  
 Ἐπύθον Θ' δ' οἶμη πῦλαι.  
 Ἐν δ' αὖ περὶ ἄλξεις, παλιφῆεις, πόλειων  
 Νηλιτῆες κατασχεραί,  
 Σπυδαί μάχησι, καὶ μάχαι σπυδαῖς αἰεὶ  
 \*Εὐριάναι καὶ συγχαῖς,  
 \*Ἐπεραλκί Θ' σπυδαῖς νίκης παῖσινα,  
 Καὶ ῥά μ' ἀνωμαλὴ τύχη.  
 \*Ἐρροι Μολικτῆς Πυθίων, χακοκλειῆς  
 Μάρωνα σὺν ἀμφοτέρω  
 \*Ἡρώ Θ' ἀμὲν τὰς ἀεισεῖαι, κλέα,  
 Καὶ ἀνακτεῖναι \*Εὐκαῖνια.  
 Σάληξ Βρετανεῖς ἰάχει, νοήματα  
 Νσηγὰς μελίσσεται.  
 Βαβαί, βαβαί \*Εὐερμίας! σφηκτὴρ μῶδον  
 \*Ρητὴρ τ' ἐπίων, ἰσχυροί,  
 \*Ἀμφω ὑπερέχουσιν ὡς δ' ἑνὸς κλύω,  
 Βλέπω δὲ τὴν \*Ἐπὶ κίαν.



## A valediction forbidding mourning.

1.

**A**s vertuous men passe mildly away,  
 And whisper to their souls to goe,  
 Whilst some of their sad friends do say,  
 The breath goes now, and some say, no.

2.

So let us meet, and make no noise,  
 No tear-floods, nor sigh-tempests move,  
 Twere prophanation of our ioyes  
 To tell the Lajety our love.

3.

Moveing of th' earth brings harmes and feares,  
 Men reckon what it did, and meant,  
 Whilst trepidation of the Spheares,  
 Though greater far, is innocent.

4.

Dull sublunary lovers love  
 (Whose soule is sense) cannot admit  
 Absence, because it doth remove  
 Those things which elemented it.

5.

But we by a love so much refined,  
 That our selves know not what is is,

Inter-



## Neniarum Interdictio.

1.

Σιγῇ ὡς ἰδιόδοι ὄψθαι μέβεται, ἐκ δ' ἐπὶ θυμὸν  
 Ἐψιδύεζεν ἰὼν πνέοντων ἀέθλα,  
 Ἐως ἔται ἀΐχης τοιοῦτο ἀνίστατον, ἢ δ' ὁ μῦθ' ἦδη  
 Λισσὸν ἀποπνίγει, κ' ὁ μῦθ' ἔκ' ἀέθλου.

2.

Ὅπως αἰχμῶν σπασσῇ, καὶ δ' ἐπὶ θυμὸν  
 Δακρυβέτιν, στεναχέων ἢ περὶ δούλην πέλοι·  
 Ἄπν' ἐπὶ φιλότιμον χαλίσφρων, ἢ λίστιν, ὅστις  
 Ἐκπερμουθήσεται δημοτέροις ἔσθλ'.

3.

Φρυκαλὴν λυγρὴν τ' ἔνδοξον χθονόδε, ἐκ δ' ἐπὶ θυμὸν  
 Οἷον ἔφηνε τίρας, δεινὸν ἔραζε, βροτοί.  
 Ἐως τέρμ' αἰχλῆς σφαιρῶν σφαιροδνηθεῖσιν  
 Μείζων μὲν πάλαι, καὶ ἀκαχητὰ πάλαι.

4.

Ἀβληχερὲς μὲν ἔρως, γαίηοχος, ὑλός, ἐρως δ' ἔσθλ' ἔσθλ'  
 Ἰδὸς ἢ πῖπνυται ψυχὴ ἰδ' αἰδάνεται,  
 Ῥηϊδίω μαλὲν στενάχουσι δάσκαλοι, οἷον  
 Ἀρδμὸς περὶ τοσαυτῇ μιν ξυνέλασσε παρ'.

5.

Ἡμέτερος ἢ πῖπνυται, καθαρός καὶ ἀνίσταται ὡς δ'  
 Ὅστις καὶ αὐτοτάτης γῆς ἔσθλ' ἔσθλ'.

C 3

ΑΧΕΡ-

*Inter-assured of the mind,  
Care lesse eyes, lips, hands to misse.*

6.

*Our two soules therefore, which are one,  
Though I must go, endure not yet  
A breach, but an expansion,  
Like gold to avery thinnesse beat.*

7.

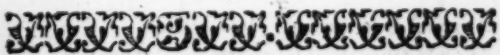
*If they be two, they are two so,  
As stiffe twin compasses are two;  
Thy soule the fixt foot, makes no show  
To move, but doth, if th' other do.*

8.

*And though it in the center sit,  
Yet when the other far doth come,  
It leanes and listens after it,  
And growes erect, as that comes home.*

9.

*Such wilt thou be to me, who must  
Like th' other foot, obliquely run;  
Thy firmnesse makes my circle just,  
And makes me end where I begun.*



## Hero and Leander.

**B**OTH robd of aire, we both lye in one ground,  
Both whom one fire had burnt, one water drown'd.

A

Αχραντοίσι νόστον ὀμνήθης, χήτει ἀφαιρῶ  
 Ὀρθαίμην, παλάμης, γέλοε, διὰ δ' ἔχει.

6.

Οὐδ' ἐμὲ ὀρχομένοιο δότμας αἰλλυθίς ἀλλῃ  
 Νούτρεαι ψυχὰς, διὰ γὰρ δασι μὴν  
 Ὀυ σκέτῃσι, χυλὸς ὄζειν' ὑπὸ στυγίων ἀπὶ χευσσέ  
 Οὐκ ἐάγῃ, αὐτὰρ πέντατι μὲν ἔχει.

7.

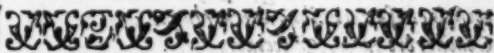
Εἰ δὲ, ὡς δὴο ἐστὶ, ταναῦ ποδ' ὡς διαβήτων  
 Νέρδι παρθεῖν διχθὰς ὄντα ποδῶν,  
 Ψυχὴ σὶ, ποδὶς ἀσμευὺς ὀκαλίγῃ, ὄρθαι  
 Οὐκ ἐδύκῃσι, κίτῃρ σὺς ῥέειναι ἑτέρῃ.

8.

Εἰ δ' ἐπὶ γὰρ ἔστιν ὑπὸ διὰ μισθόμαλον ὑπέρειται,  
 ἔστι ὑπέρει τῇλ' ὀκατὶ παλτο ἑλῖας,  
 Ἡε παρκαλίνει ἀεικὸς, αὐτὰρ ἑπέντα  
 Ὀρθαίμην, ἑτέρῃ ἀφ' ἀνιόντῃ, ἀλῆς.

9.

Τοῖς ἐμὲ ὄντα, ἐπὶ ποδὶ εἰκλον ὄν χεῖν  
 Λοξὰ στυγίων ἑλῖας ἑμὲ πολυθῶν ἑπέν,  
 Εὐσυνὴ σὶ ἑλῖας ἑμὲ ἑλῖας ἑπέν,  
 Τέρμα δ' ἐπὶ στυγίων ἀμφοτέρων ἑλῖας.



## Hero & Leander.

Ἡε' ὑποφύχονται ἰν' ἑλῖας ἑλῖας  
 εὐνὴ σὺς κίτῃ, εὐνὴ, ἡ κατέκλυσι λαίτνια.

C. 4

In



A Licentious person.

**T**Hy sins and haïres may no man equall call,  
For, as thy sins increase, thy haïres do fall.



In fratrum par celebre, GVLIELMVM &  
alter Pontificiorum, Protestantium alter par-  
bus effecere tandem, ut hic à Pontificiis ad  
ficios transiret, & uterque à sententia vetere  
scriptis postea editis labefactaret. Quem ca-  
est D. Dr. *Alabaster*.

**B**ella inter geminos plusquam Civilia fratres  
Traxerat ambiguus Religionis apex:  
Ille Reformatae fidei pro partibus instat,  
Ille Reformandam denegat esse fidem.  
Propositis causa rationibus alterutrinqve,  
Concurrere pares, & cecidere pares.  
Quod fuit in votis, Fratrem capit alter-uterque:  
Quod fuit in fatiis, perdis uterque fidem.  
Captivi gemini sine captivante fuerunt,  
Et victor victi transfuga castra petit.  
Quod genus hoc pugna est, ubi victus gaudet uterque,  
Et tamen alteruter se superasse dolet!

*In Asatum.*

Οὐκ ἴσται σίθιν ἀμωλακία καὶ βόσφυχα χαίτης,  
 Αὐξέει' ἀταδάλιν, ἢ ὅ κομὴ μυυθι.

JOHANNEM, RAINALDIOS, quorum cum  
 tibus faveret, mutuis inter se concertationi-  
 Protestantes, ille à Protestantibus ad Ponti-  
 depulsus, quam defenderat fidem, eandem  
 sum elegantissimis hisce versibus profecutus.

Δοιη ἀμφρήειςτο δμνηδίας ἔιχεν ἀδελφούς,  
 Ὄρσι ὃ δισσασίης σκινδαλαμάς πινυτῆς.  
 Πλαζομένους ὁ μὲν ἔπειτα ἑρπυλὶ ἐπιρρορρὶ παύσῃ,  
 Καὶ ῥ' ὃ δέμνηδλον ἔρη πῖστ' ἀκλινία.  
 Ἀντιόσις ἐπίεσσιν ἀμειβόμενοι λείσαντο,  
 Νήκ' ἔϊσον ἔρυ, νήκ' ἔϊσον ἔρυ.  
 "Ὡς σφισιν ὀυκτὴν ἔην, ἐκπτερδι καίσις καίσις ἔιλα.  
 πῖστ' ἥς ἀμρῶ ἡμβροτον, ὡς κώεμιν.  
 Αἰχμώδιστοι δύο ἦν, καὶ κρείσσων ἦτις ἔσαντο,  
 Ἀντὶρ ὁ νικῆσας ἀντιπάλῳ ἐδῆμν.  
 Ὡς ἐκδ' καυτῆς ἡπῆρ ὁ μὲν, ἡδ' ὁ γάνυται,  
 Καὶ νήκω ἀ χέει ἔτ', ἰδ' αὐτὸς, ἔην.

IN

ON FLAVIA, a yellow haired  
Lady.

Come Eagles here your Eaglets trye,  
Where hair seems Sun-beams for the eye.  
Went there but Persians here, each haire  
Might call a votary to his prayer.  
While every one emits a ray,  
Brighter than those which guild the day.  
Could age run back, and renew Greece,  
They'd hither send for th' golden fleece.  
In honour of this golden haire,  
Save Spain the golden fleece doth wear.  
Though gone Hesperian Orchards be,  
Your head preserves the golden tree.  
Should Goddesses but now contend,  
A haire of it might th' quarrell end.  
Who would not think her the most fair,  
Who could deserve to have your haire?  
Or is your head an hill of fire,  
Since men feel Aetna in desire?  
Or Cupid of thy haire makes darts,  
Which being fire enflame all hearts?  
Or the proud boy mist captives hold  
In fetters which are made of gold.  
Nature presaging you would Empire have  
And rule ore hearts; this Crown of gold you gave.

*In Heroīnam, cui flavum obtingat  
capillitium.*

Ἄσπερ ἴτ' ὦ ἀσπίοι νεοκτοί, νήπια τέκνα;

Ἰσχυρὸς φαίθει ἡλίοιο κόμη.

Εἰ βλέποισ' ἀμβροσίης ξανθὸν ἄσπερον βόσρυχα χαίτης,

Καὶ χαλιπὰς μετέπειτα κόπτεαι Πέροντα τερφών.

Ἦὼ δ' ἐκροκόπιλον ἐκίδ' ἀπὸ πύσων ἰὼ αἶψαν

Ἀκπῆσαν σελανγὴν ἀμύχαντ' ἔρησι βολαῖς.

Νηϊδὴν εἰ παλίσροσθ' ἄσπερον ζῆλον ἑλπίδος ἀνέλκοντι,

Ἦτ' αὖτ' ἀσπύροισι χρίσταιν ἔνθα δέρεαι.

Τμήν' ἀρνύωνός τε μελὶ χυρὸς σὺν ἰσχυρῶς

Χρυσὸν τ' ἐρεῖ γέρας καὶ σὺν εἰλῶν ἰβήῃ.

Οἷχται ἑσπερίδων ἑσπερίδων, πῖς ἡ κατακλῆς

Τηλεθάει δὲνδρα σὺν ἡλῶν ἡσυχίᾳ.

Καὶ καν βόσρυχα ἔτ' ἀπὸ πύσων ἰσχυρῶς

Ἀσπύροισι χρίσταιν ἑσπερίδων ἡσυχίᾳ.

Αἶψαν ἀσπύροισι, ἡσυχίᾳ χρίσταιν ἑσπερίδων

Κάλλει δ' ἡσυχίᾳ χρίσταιν ἑσπερίδων πύσων.

Ἦ ῥα σὺ σὶ πύρ δάειν ἀπὸ κρατὸς τε ἡσυχίᾳ

Ὀσπιν ἐσπερίδων ἡσυχίᾳ πύσων;

Ἦ ἡσυχίᾳ χρίσταιν ἑσπερίδων ἡσυχίᾳ

Σπύρ δ' ἡσυχίᾳ πύσων ἡσυχίᾳ τούτων;

Ἀρχὴν σὺν ἡσυχίᾳ πύσων, ἡσυχίᾳ τοι μὲν ἡσυχίᾳ

Δόμον σὺν ἡσυχίᾳ πύσων ἡσυχίᾳ ἡσυχίᾳ.



**I**N Celia a question did arise,  
 Which were more beautifull, her lips or eyes.  
 We (said the eyes) send forth those pointed darts  
 which pierce the hardest Adamantine hearts.  
 From us (replyd the lips) proceed the blisses,  
 Which Lovers reap by kind words and sweet kisses.  
 Then wept the eyes, and from their springs did powre  
 Of liquid orientall pearl a showre.  
 Whereat the lips mov'd with delight and pleasure,  
 Through a sweet smile unlockt her pearly treasure.  
 Then bad Love judge, whether did adde more grace,  
 Weeping or smiling pearles in Celiæ face.

FINIS:





Αμφ' ἑλύνεις ὦρτο, τὴ καλλιὸν εἰς γένετο,  
 Εἶτα φαῖ βλεφάρν, χεῖλας εἶτα γάγ.  
 Ὡς δ' ἔφω ὀρθαλμοί, ἡμεῖς βελέεσι δαμῶντο  
 Λαίνας κρᾶδισι, ἅντα πτυσκούροι.  
 Χείλια δ' αὖ ἀπάμειπτο, φιλήμας αὖ μιν ὀπηδῶ  
 Ολβῶ ρηξήσας, αἰμύλιν τε λόχοι.  
 Δι' τὸτ' ἑδάκρυ: ὅστι, δακρυπλάσας ἢ κείνοις  
 Φῶ! ῥυδὸν ἑσταλά μαργαροὺς ὑγρῶ χλῖ.  
 Ἄσσεσθ' σιτ' ἐσῶρτο γέλας χεῖλεσσ, τὰ δ' αὖτως  
 Μαργαρετῶν ἔρηθ' ἑδέξαν ἑῶν.  
 Εκ δ' ἔβδαν, οἶο Κύτει, δειότερον εἰ λάχ' ἑλῖ.  
 Γανυμῆν ἑλεν, ἡδ' ἔχ' ἀχνυμῆν.

FINIS.

(68)

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Qui

E

# OTIUM Literatum.

SIVE

Miscellanea quædam Poemata  
ab H. BIRCHHEAD è  
Collegio O. A. IC<sup>to</sup>,

ET

H. STUBBE ex Æde Christi Oxon;  
hactenus seorsim edita, nunc in  
unum volumen redacta;

Quibus accedunt *Delicia* Poetarum Anglica-  
norum in Græcum translata:

---

Authore eodem HENRICO STUBBE  
A. M. ex Æde Christi.

---

OXONIÆ,  
Excudebat H. HALL pro Ed: FORREST.

MULTO

1850

135.03

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Encomium VENETIARVM.

**V**iderat Adriacis Venetam Neptunus in undis  
 Stare urbem, & toto pncere jura mari:  
 Nunc mihi, Tarpeias quantumvis, Jupiter, arces  
 Objice, & illa Tui mania Martis, ait.  
 Si pelago Tybrim praefers; Urbem aspice utramque,  
 Illam homines dices, hanc posuisse Deos.

Act. S. Sannazarius:

Idem Græcè redditum.

**Ε**ἴτε ποτ' ἀμφιρύτῳ Βενετῶν πόλιν ἔννεσῆαι  
 Σπῆσαι, ἰδ' Ἀδριακῇ κοίραν ἐν πλάγῳ  
 Ὡς δ' ἔσθ, μή μοι σφετέρη, Ζεῦ, αἰπὰ κέρῳ  
 Ῥωμῆς ᾗς, ἢ τ' αὖ τῶχ' Ἀρτίδιλοι.  
 Εἰ οὐ μὲν σβεβέβυλαι ἀλός, σκοπιάζῃ πέλαια,  
 Εκ δ' ἱρέει, Μακρόταν (οὐδ') τὸ δέ, καὶ νο Βετῶν.

aliter.

**Α**δριακῇ σῆσαι Βενετῶν πόλιν ἀμματα πόντος;  
 Καὶ ῥ' ἀλὶ κοίραν ἐν, ἔννεσῆσαι ἰδεν.  
 Εἴπε δ' ἄρ, Ἀυσονίης μή μοι κρήδεμνα πῶλη,  
 Ζεὺ, σάο, καὶ σφετέρη τῶχ' Ἐυαλίη.  
 Εἰ οὐ μὲν πλάγῳ βασιλῶτες, ἄσπε λειῶσι,  
 Τῶν Βετῶν ἱρέει μῶχ', ἐκείνο δῶν.

D

Pro

## Pro Dominâ ROMA.

**C**um Capitolina penetrâssent nubila turrez,  
*Anse perrupto pandere regna Polo:*  
*Pavuit Oceanus Tybri, subserviit Urbi*  
*Orbis, Cultricem dii coluère suam.*  
*A divis condi vulgare: hæc gloria major,*  
*Ponere iura deis, quam posuisse deos.*

H: Birchedus.

## Idem Græcè.

**K**ρηδεύοντες ἔνπυρον ἐπεὶ Καπτωλίων ἔστι,  
 Ἐν δ' ἐμῇ γῇ νεφέλης ὑετομονικῆς ἐστὶ.  
 Θυμβεῖσι Ωκεανὸς, καὶ ἄστ' αἶψα πίνθη.  
 Θεοσιβέτ' πόλιν (θεὸ!) σίβας εἴλε θεός;  
 Ἴσον τίς κ' ἐρέοι, καὶ ὁμοιωθήσθαι ἀντίω,  
 Ὃς τετύκοντο θεοί, ὡς σταβάσαντο θεοί;

## Aliter.

**A**κροτάτη κορυφὴ παυδοιερὰ δὲ ἡνίκα Ῥώμης  
 ὦρτε, καὶ ὑψερσφῆς ἀμβατὸν ἵξε πόλον.  
 Θυμβεῖν ὀπίσσει πόντος, ἐν Πάλλιν-ὤρῃα χθών,  
 Ἀζέτω δ' ἄσπερ θεὸς Ἄστυ, καὶ Ἄστυ θεοί.  
 Θεωσιώως πατόλιος καὶ ἀλλυδὸς ἐδ' ἔγραψα, μῦθον  
 Τῷτο, θεὸς τετυκῆν, ἢ θεόθεν γράμην.

In Adriacam Nesopolin.

**V**t pelago emicuit Venetūm *Māvortia* moles  
 (Ceu Venus orta fero, Martis amica, *falo.*)  
*Mox* vovet obsequium Nereus amplexibus Urbi,  
*Quam* ditat *Requies*, protegit *Ira maris.*  
*Quanta Salus Geni!* servabat Mobilis Orbem,  
*Figitur* hac \*Consi firmior *Arca* sinu.

\*Neptuni

Idem Græcè.

H. Birchodus.

**Ε**ΤΩ' ἀλὸς ἐξεδύη Βενετῆς πολεμοκλονον ἔρεθ,  
 (Ὡς πε, \*Ἀρηίριαν, ποτογόνοια Θεά.)  
 Νηρέυς τοκτὸν ἔκυσσε σεμπερχυθεὶς ἑδῶ, ἐν δὲ  
 Ὀλβοδότη Πηλόν, ἐ Τερεῖ κῦμα σπῶσι.  
 "Ερροε Νωακιδῶν πλάγχετ' ἐρέπε· ἠνὶ πόλιν α  
 Εἰν ἀλὶ ῥ' Σταδίῳ, ἐς φεμάθω Σπβαρίῳ.

Aliter.

Ὡς ἀλὸς ἐξεδύη Βενετῆς πολεμῶχος ἑδῶλον  
 (Ἦν τε ποτογόνοια Κυσεὶς, \*Ἀρηίριαν)  
 Εἰ τ' ἀρεαὶ οὐθ' ἔνι, ἰδὲ σεμπερχυθεὶς Νηρέυς  
 \*Εχθρῶν ῥυσίπολις, κλυτοδότης Βενετῆς.  
 Νωακιδῶς ἐσάμωσεν ἐρέπε, πόδιν ἤερε δ' Ἄσσ  
 \*Ευκρίον ἐς φεμάθωις, ἐς πλάγχει σπιδερόν;

In eadem Venetias:

**Q**ua mihi, quæ mediis junguntur Cyclades undis,  
 Quis vetus Adriaci sparserat ira freti?  
 Scilicet, et rutilo sublimis fabrica celo  
 Ætheris insani ludificata minas:  
 Ionio & quamvis Ponto sonet Adria, sevas  
 Oppositi frangit littoris agger aquas.  
 Quin Veneto linquit Cephas Capitolia Marco:  
 Dignior hinc Ædes, dignior inde Petra.

Idem Græcè.

**Τ**ὴν ἀπὸ μέσων νῆστων πικρὴν ἐνέδουσι γῆφρον,  
 Οἷδ' ὕατο· Ἰονίῳ δ' ἐν ἀνέδουσι Γεν;  
 Ἵψ' ἐστὶν αἰθέριον ἐπιδύσει γυάλοισι  
 Μυρομήτων ἀνέμων ἐν ἀλέγρον Πόλιν·  
 Αἰκὴν γ' ἰσχυρότατην ποτ' ἔστιν Ἀδριακὸς ἄλυσ,  
 Περιβαύτη· ἀνέμους ἰσχυροῦς ἔστιν.  
 Θῆ! Κρητὸς Βιττόν, Ρώμης δὲ τὰ Μάρμαρα ἀνέων,  
 Ἀρμονοῦ ἔνθα πάλιν Νυκτὶ, ἰδ' ἔνθα Πόρτυ.

FINIS.



undis,



A

M

H.

Qu

# OTIUM Literatum.

*SIVE*

Miscellanea quædam Poemata  
ab H. BIRCHHEAD è  
Collegio O. A. IC<sup>to</sup>,

*ET*

H. STVBEE ex Æde Christi Oxon;  
hactenus seorsim edita, nunc in  
unum volumen redacta;

Quibus accedunt *Delicia* Poetarum Anglica-  
norum in Græcum translatae:

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Authore eodem HENRICO STVBEE  
A. M. ex Æde Christi.

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OXONIÆ,  
Excudebat H. HALL pro ED: FORREST.

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# Encomium VENETIARVM.

**V**iderat Adriacis Venetam Neptunus in undis  
 Stare urbem, & toto penere iura mari:  
 Nunc mihi, Tarpeias quantamvis, Jupiter, arces  
 Objice, & illa Tui mania Martis, ait.  
 Si pelago Tybrim praefers, Urbem aspice utramque,  
 Illum homines dices, hanc posuisse Deos.

Act. S. Sannazarius.

Idem Graecè redditum.

**E**ἴτε ποτ' ἀμεινύτως Βενετῶν πόλιν ἔννοσθαι  
 Σπῆραι, ἰδ' Ἀδριακῷ κωιβανέειν πλαγῶδες.  
 Ὡς δ' ἔστι, μή μοι σφείβε, Ζεῦ, αἰπὰ κέρηνα  
 Ῥωμῆς ἡς, ἥτ' αὖ τείχεσσι Ἀρπύριαι.  
 Εἰ Θυμβεῖν σφειβέβυλας ἀλῆς, σκοπάζει πόλησσι,  
 Εξ δ' ἐρέει, Μαραθῶν (οὐδ') τὸ δὲ, καὶ το Βεργῶν.

aliter.

**A**δριακῷ σῆραι Βενετῶν πόλιν ἀμμετα πόντις,  
 Καὶ ῥ' ἀλλ' κωιβανέειν, ἔννοσθαι ἰδὲν.  
 Εἴπῃ δ' ἄρ, Ἀυσονίης μή μοι κρύδιμνα πόλησσι,  
 Ζεῦ, σάο, καὶ σφειτέρῃ τείχεσσι Ἑρυσάλει.  
 Εἰ Θύμβεις πλαγῶδες βασιλῶτιες, ἄστα λιούσσι,  
 ἢ τῶν Βεργῶν ἐρέεις μῦχον, ἐκείνο δῖον.

D

Pro

## Pro Dominâ ROMA.

**C**um Capitolina penetrâssent nubila turres,  
*Ansa perrupit pandere regna Polo:*  
*Parnit Oceanus Tybri, subservit Urbi*  
*Orbis, Cultricem dii coluere suam.*  
*A divis condi vulgare: hac gloria major,*  
*Ponere iura deis, quam posuisse deos.*

H: Birchedus.

## Idem Græcè.

**K**ρηδεύοντες ἑυπύργον ἐπεὶ Καπτωλίον ἔσθι,  
 Ἐν δ' ἐμῶν νεφέλης ἑσθνομπικὸς ἔδθ·  
 Θύμβεισι Νεαγέας, καὶ ἀπὶ γαῖα πύθνη·  
 Θεοσιεῖθ πύλας (οἰδ!) σίβας εἰλε θεῖς;  
 Ἴσον τίς κ' ἰδέοι, καὶ ὁμοιωθήσθαι ἀντίω,  
 Ὡς τιτύχοντο θεοί, ὡς σιβάσονται θεοί;

## Aliter.

**A**κροτάτη κορυφὴ πρυδισθεῖθ ἡνίκα Ῥώμης  
 Ὄρτα, καὶ ὑψερσθῆς ἀμβατὸν ἰξέ πόλον.  
 Θύμβειν ἐπίζετο πόντθ, ἰλ Πτόλιν· οὐρεῖα χθονί,  
 Ἀζετο δ' ἀντα θεῖς Ἄσσ, καὶ Ἄσσ θεοί.  
 Θεωσιῶς πεπόλιστο καὶ ἀλλυδὸς ἔδρανα, μετίζον  
 Τῦτο, θεῖς τιτυκῆν, ἢ θεόθεν γαῖαν.

In Adriacam Nesopolin.

**V**t pelago emicuit Venetūm *Mauortia moles*  
*(Ceu Venus orta fero, Martis amica, salo.)*  
*Mox vovet obsequium Nereus amplexibus Urbi,*  
*Quam ditat Requies, protegit Ira maris.*  
*Quanta Salus Genti! servabat Mobilis Orbem,*  
*Figitur hac. \* Consi firmior Arca sinu.*

\*Neptuni

Idem Græcè.

H. Birchædus.

**Ε**ΥΣ' ἄλως ἐξεδύνη Βενετῶν πολυμοῦλον ἔργον,  
 (Ὡς περ, Ἀρηϊάλην, ποταμένην Θείαν.)  
 Νηρέως τε καὶ τῶν ἑκαστὴν σείσσερχοις ἑδῶν,  
 Ολοβοδτεῖ Πηγῶν, ἐν Τερεῖ κυμα σπῶσι.  
 Ἐρροὶ Ναυακίδων πλαγκτὴ τέρπει· ἥνι πόλιν αἰ  
 Εἰν ἀλὶ μὲν Σταδίῳ, ἐν φαρμάθῳ Σπβαρίῳ.

Aliter.

Ὡς ἄλως ἐξεδύνη Βενετῶν πολυμοῦλον ἔργον  
 (Ὡς περ ποταμένης Κυσεῖς, Ἀρηϊάλην)  
 Ἐν τ' ἄρ' αἰσθῶσι διγῶν, ἰδὲ σείσσερχοις Νηρέως  
 Ἐχθρῶν ῥυσίπολις, κλυτοδότης νασετῶν.  
 Ναυακίδας ἰσάωνσι τέρπει, πόδιν ἥεργε δ' Ἄστυ  
 Ἐυκρίον ἐν φαρμάθῳ, ἐν πλαγκτῇ σπυδαεργῶν;

In eadem Venetias:

*Qua mihi, quae mediis junguntur Cyclades undis,  
 Quas vetus Adriaci sparserat ira freti?  
 Scilicet, ite rutilo sublimis fabrica caelo  
 Aetheris insani ludificat a minas:  
 Ionio & quamvis Ponto sonet Adria, sevas  
 Oppositi frangit littoris agger aquas.  
 Quin Veneto linquit Cephias Capitolia Marco:  
 Dignior hinc Aedes, dignior inde Petra.*

Idem Graece.

*Τῆς ἀπερίσταν νήσουσιν πυκνῆς ἐνὶ ὄρωσι μετ' ἑστίαι,  
 Οἷδ' ἔμαρθε· Ἰωνίς αἶς ἐκείδ' αὖτε σιν;  
 Ὑψὸν αἰθέροισιν ἐπιδύνει γυαλοῖσι  
 Μαινομένων ἀρίων ἐκ ἀλέγ' ἔσχα Πόλις·  
 Αἶψα ῥοχθήσεται ποτ' ἔσται Ἀδριαῖα ἄλυσ,  
 Περιβλήτῃ· ἡρώεσσι ἰχθυόεσσι ῥέον.  
 Φέυ! Κηρὰς Βενετῶν, Ῥώμης δὲ τε Μάρκο· ἀνέκ' αὖτις,  
 Ἀριμνὸν ἔνθα πέλει Νηὶς, ἰδ' ἔνθα Πέτρα.*

FINIS.



es undis,  
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A



Ad Amicissimum HENRICUM STUBBS,  
de Græcâ suâ Paraphrasi *Jone & Susannæ*  
Ἑγκωμιαστικόν.



Εὐτε διαπομαίνεις: σὺ δ' ὀφθαλμοῖς ἴδων ἔργον!  
Παρθένῳ οἷα βλέπει! Μάστις ὅποια λαλεῖ!  
Ὡς τρυπὸν τὸ θάλαμα! βαρύφθογγῳ μὲν Ἰωνᾷ  
Ἔνθα· δευγλῶν ἔνθα ἢ Συναγῆ.  
Ἡ μὲν, ἐπὶ χροῖα καλὸν ἐραυδρῶσκα λοιγῶν,  
καὶ πρὶν ἀπὸ σφίγγων πληθῶν ὅσον χαιεῖται.  
Ὡς πολὺ νῦν, ἐνδύσα τὸ σὸν σκήπτρον, ἀσπίδον αἰγλῶν  
Κορβύνης, μίτρω Ἑλλάδα ἰσχυρῆν.  
Ὅς ἢ διὰ δάκρυον Ἀχαΐδῳ ἀδρὴν αὐτῇ  
φεικίῳ μαλίσσῳ, σμερδαλίᾳ ἔπειτα.  
Δῆμα Νινθίταις τὸ δεινὰλον ἡμεροῖά σε  
Γλῶσσα, καλὰ γλῶσσῳ περὶ σκευὴν δοῦναι.  
Εἰς Ἀγίον γεσσα δῆκον Ἐπιμῆδιν καὶ Ἀράτη  
Παῦλῳ ἔπει· σὺ ἢ καὶ Μαιονίδῳ περσέθης.  
Θεοί τε τίς τις ἀθροὺς ἐθείας τὸν Ὀμηρον,  
καὶ μιν ἀφ' ἀγνίης ἴσσοι θεολογίης.  
Σεῖο πίναξ παρόμῳ ἔχου. κακῶν ἐν Νίνῳ  
Ἰλιάς· ἀνὴρ δὲ Σάπανα Πρωελέσσης.  
Ὅφ' ἢ γ' ἀληθεύειν, τετραπτόκον ἔμμεθεν Ἀργῷ,  
Ἀργῷ βασιλίδιν σὺ καλὰ με μέλαι.  
Ἦνυσας εἰς ἀμείβῃ· τί νῦν σοι πλέον; ἐδὲ σε βίβλῳ,  
οὐδὲ σὺ βίβλον ἐξ εἰσέτ' Ἀποκρύβιον.

Guil. James. Westmonaste-  
riensis Collegii nuper Alumnus.



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